NUMB. 389.

THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From THURSDAY *July* 30, to THURSDAY *Auguſt* 6, 1741.

CHARLES-TOWN, Auguſt 6.

The following is part of a Letter from Captain Thomas Haday, *to a Gentleman in this Town, dated*

Cape-Fear, July 7, 1741.

'THIS comes to acquaint you of the Misfortune of having my Sloop taken laſt Sunday Morning, about 9 of the Clock, about Ten Leagues up the Sound within the Bar of *Ocacock*, by a *Spaniſh* Privateer's Long-Boat, in a Calm, being then on my Paſſage for the *Weſt-Indies*: Upon which I immediately applied myſelf to the commanding Officer there, who ſent an Expreſs to this Place, which I choſe to carry myſelf.

'The Gentlemen here upon my Arrival have fitted out the Letter of Marque Ship, Capt. *Walker*, with *One Hundred* Hands; and a ſmall Schooner, with *Fifty* Hands: And I hope to have the Pleaſure of ſeeing the *Spaniards* brought in by them.

'The Prizes that the *Spaniſh* Privateer has taken, is *Two* Ships, *Three* Sloops, and *One* Schooner: One of the Ships was Captain *Dupey*, bound from *Boſton* for *Charles-Town*. The *Spaniards* have built themſelves Tents on *Ocacock*-Iſland; Two of the Sloops lie in *Teache's* Hole, and the Two Ships lie at an Anchor off the Bar. The Privateer is a high Stern black Sloop, with about *One Hundred* Men on board, and a very heavy Sailor. By the Accounts of ſeveral People who have eſcaped from them, they have burnt ſeveral Houſes, and deſtroyed great Numbers of Cattle.

'The Amount of our Cargo taken, being Proviſions, the Sloop included, is upwards of *Seven Hundred* Pounds *Sterling*.'

Extract of a private Letter from a Gentleman at Cape-Fear, *dated*

Wilmington, July 21, 1741.

'WE do not hear that our Privateer is 'yet ſail'd, but rather a-Ground laſt 'Night, but expected to get off the Tide 'following.'

About Three Weeks ago Capt. *Peacock*, (who arrived here laſt Week) ſaw a fine clean Ship, with a Sloop on one Side and a Schooner on the Other, lying at Anchor off the Bar of *Ocacock* Inlet, to which he gave Chaſe in order (ſuppoſing them to be Friends) to get ſome Proviſions of them, which he was in great Want of; but by that Time he got within a Mile of them, they all weigh'd Anchor and bore away before the Wind, one of which he could plainly diſcern to be a large black Sloop *Spaniſh* Privateer as deſcribed in Capt. *Haday's* Letter, and the Ship and Scooner he ſuppos'd to be her Prizes. Before the *Spaniards* weigh'd Anchor they were ſeen by Capt. *Peacock*, burning the Tents they had built on *Ocacock* Iſland.

A Schooner belonging to Capt. *Thomas Henning*, and a Sloop belonging to Capt. *Jonathan Skrine*, both of *Winyaw*, are ſuppoſed to be fallen into the Hands of the *Spaniards*, having both ſail'd from *North-Carolina* about *Fifteen* Weeks ſince.

Many other Veſſels bound for this Place, are ſuppos'd to have been taken by the *Spaniſh* Privateers which infeſt our Coaſt; particularly Capts. *Skut* and *Wellon* from *Boſton*, and 2 Sloops from *New-York*.

On Saturday laſt ſail'd on a Cruiſe his Majeſty's Ship the *Tartar Pink*, the Honourable Capt. *George Townſhend*, who at the ſame time took ſeveral outward bound Veſſels under Convoy.

The

The ſame Day ſail'd on a Cruiſe, Capt. *John Rouſs*, who (we hear) is to go as far St. *Auguſtine*, in order to ſee if he can meet with the *Spaniſh* Privateer or Prizes lately ſeen by Capt. *Peacock*, off *Cape-Fear*.

Laſt Tueſday Night the Houſe wherein Mr. *Moſes Mitchell* lives, the Corner of *Unity-Alley* fronting *Union-Street*, was ſet on Fire by ſome malicious Perſon, in this Manner, a ſmall Bundle of Straw was laid on the Roof of the next Houſe in the Alley againſt the Gable-End of the ſaid *Mitchell's*, and that in ſo convenient a Manner that it could not have fail'd conſuming both Houſes, nay, even all that part of the Town, had not Mrs. *Mitchell* been happily walking in her Yard a little Time after it was ſet on Fire; and it happened luckily alſo, that Mr. *Mitchell* had two Pails of drinking Water in his Houſe to extinguiſh the Fire, which would otherwiſe have ſpread very much in a few Minutes. The next Morning a Mullato Wench belonging to Mr. *Francis Varambaut*, nam'd *Catherine*, was taken up on ſtrong Suſpicion; in the Afternoon ſhe was tried according to Law, and denied the Fact for which ſhe was apprehended, but a ſtrong Evidence appearing againſt her, ſhe was convicted, brought in guilty and condemn'd; and this Morning receiv'd Sentence of Death. We hear that ſhe is very obſtinate and will not make any Confeſſion.

We hear that about a Fortnight ago, in the Latutide of *St. Auguſtine*, Capt. *Maſon* was chas'd by large black *Spaniſh* Privateer Sloop, and that about Six Days ago he was chas'd off *Cape-Fear* by another ſmall Privateer of the ſame Nation, but his Veſſel being a Prime Sailor he eſcap'd them both: On Tueſday he met with the *Tartar Pink* Man of War, Capt. *George Townſtend*, and inform'd him of theſe Privateers, from whom we may now hope to have a good Account of the Dons.

We hear, that General *Ogletborpe* has bought the Schooner lately belonging to Capt. *Thomas Walker* of this Place, which he is now fitting up here for a Privateer: She is to mount *Fourteen* Carriage Guns, carry *One Hundred* Men, and be commanded by one *Bradwick*, who ſome Time ago made his Eſcape from *St. Auguſtine*, where he was a Priſoner with Capt. *Toeman*.

Yeſterday arrived Capt. *Maſon* in 39 Days from *Jamaica*, by whom we hear of no other News than was inſerted in our laſt

Capt. *Benjamin Maverick* Commander of a Schooner belonging to *Iſaac Mazyck*, Eſq; of this Place, is come to Town from *Bull's*-Iſland, and gives us the following Account, that laſt Monday Morning about 8 o'Clock, he ſet ſail from *Santee* for *Winyaw*, and about 12 ſaw a Sloop bearing down upon him ſo near that he could ſee their Oars, and rowed up with him, very faſt, when the Sloop had got within a Mile of him it fell flat Calm, and he hoiſted Engliſh Colours, but the Sloop not ſhewing her's, he ſuſpected her to be an Enemy, took out the Boat and with his 2 Negroes and a white Lad he made the beſt of his Way for the Shore, leaving his Schooner with all her Sails ſtanding: When he got aſhore he ſee the Sloop board her, and then both ſtood out to Sea; His Majeſty's Ship the *Tartar Pink* being then in Sight and (as he ſuppoſes) about Three Leagues from the Shore, at an Anchor; About Sunſet ſhe went under Sail, (he believ'd) in Purſuit of the aboveſaid Sloop.

This Day arrived here Capt. *Wilkinſon* from *Barbados*, who informs us, that on Tueſday laſt, near Cape *Roman*, he was chas'd by Two large black *Spaniſh* Privateer Sloops.

By Letters from *Providence* we learn, that the Day after (the *Dorcheſter*,) Capt. *Sikes* ſail'd from hence, he was chas'd near our Bar, by a large *Spaniſh* Privateer, who on ſeeing (the *Carolina Packet*,) Capt. *Benjamin Gwyn*, left him and went after her, ſo that they ſuppos'd ſhe was taken, the *Dorcheſter* being arrived Seven Days when the Letters were wrote, and the *Carolina Packet* not heard of.

We hear, that as ſoon as the Hurricane Seaſon is over, Admiral *VERNON* will ſend a Summons to the Governor of the *HAVANNAH*, immediately to ſurrender the Iſland of *CUBA*, for the Uſe of his Britannick Majeſty.

*** *The Letter containing ſome* REMARKS *on* ZEALOT THE SECOND, &c. *is come to Hand, and will be publiſhed the firſt Opportunity.*

From

From the GENERAL MAGAZINE, for *February* last.

VERNON's *Answer to* HOSIER's *Ghost.*

HOSIER! with indignant Sorrow,
I have heard thy mournful Tale;
And, if Heaven permit, To-morrow
Hence our warlike Fleet shall sail.
O'er these hostile Waves, wide roaming,
We will urge our bold Design,
With the Blood of thousands foaming,
For our Country's Wrongs and thine.

On that Day, when each brave Fellow,
Who now triumphs here with me,
Storm'd and plunder'd Porto Bello,
All my Thoughts were full of thee.
Thy disast'rous Fate alarm'd me:
Fierce thy Image glar'd on high,
And with gen'rous Ardour warm'd me,
To revenge thy Fall, or die.

From their lofty Ships, descending,
Through the Flood, in firm Array,
To the destin'd City bending,
My lov'd Sailors work'd their Way.
Strait the Foe with Horror trembling,
Quits in haste his batter'd Walls;
And in Accents undissembling,
As he flies, for Mercy calls,

Carthagena, tow'ring Wonder,
At the daring Deed dismay'd,
Shall e'er-long by *Britain*'s Thunder,
Smoaking in the Dust be laid.
Thou, and these pale Spectres sweeping,
Restless, o'er this watry Round,
Whose wan Cheeks are stain'd with weeping,
Pleas'd shall listen to the Sound.

Still rememb'ring thy sad Story,
To thy injur'd Ghost I swear,
By my Hopes of future Glory,
War shall be my constant Care:
And I ne'er will cease pursuing,
Spain's proud Sons from Sea to Sea,
With just Vengeance for thy Ruin,
And for *England* sham'd in thee.

Custom House, Charlestown, Entred Inwards.
Brigt. Mary, John Mason from Jamaica.
Brigt. Carolina, Thomas Wilkinson, and
Sloop Endeavour, Boaz Bell from Barbados.
Entred Outwards.
Brigt. Carolina, Aaron Priddis for Topsham.
Cleared for Departure.
Sloop Joseph & Mary, George Carleton to Philadelphia.

Exported from this Place since Nov. 1. 1740. Rice 78291 Barrels, and 2095 Baggs. Pitch 11633 Barrels. Tarr 1731 Barrels. Turpentine 1398 Barrels.

PRICE of the following Goods, of the Produce of this Province, viz.

Rice 55 *s.* 6 *d. per C.*
Pitch 55 *s. per Barrel.*
Tarr 45 *s.*
Turpentine 22 *s.* 6 *d.*
Skins 16 *s.* 6 *d. per lb.*
Staves 15 *l* per 1000.
Indian Corn 27 *s* 6 *d. per Bush.*
Indian Pease 25 *s.*

Of the Produce of Foreign Parts.

Flour 6 *l. per C.*
Biscuit Milk 4 *l. per Cask*
——— White
——— Middling
——— Ship
——— Brown
} None.
Barbad. Rum 17 *s.* 6 *d. per Hhd.*
St. Kitts —— 16 *s.* 9 *d.*
Melasses None.
Salt fine 15 *s per Bushel.*
—— coarse 15 *s.*

Advertisements.

WHEREAS there is upwards of Two Hundred *Bonds and Bills of Sales lie in the Secretary's Office, recorded. The Persons to whom they belong are desired to fetch them away, some having lain there several Years.*

BY a former Advertisement put out by *Mary Hext*, Notice was given, that young Misses might be boarded and taught Needle Work, of all sorts. This is also to give Notice, that for the Benefit of such Misses as their Parents shall think proper to board with the said *Mary Hext*, that Writing, Arithmetick, Dancing and Musick is also taught by Masters well qualified, who give due Attendance in the same House of Col. *Samuel Prioleau* in *Friend street, Charles-Town.*

JUST imported in the *Magdalena*, from *Hamburgh*, and to be sold by *Thomas Evatt* at his Store at Mrs. *Watson*'s in *Church street*, at very reasonable Rates, the following Goods, viz. Linnens fine and coarse, strip'd cottons, dimities of all sorts, broad cloth, brown hollands, damask and diaper table cloths and napkins, checks, oznabrigs, great variety of glass ware, Cases for Liquors of different sizes, and a large assortment of other Goods too tedious to mention.

ON Friday the Third of *July*, was turn'd loose in the broad Path at Mrs *Frost*'s Gate on *Charles Town* Neck, a large white Mare, something flea-bitten, with a sizable switch Tail, branded with a large A on the mounting Shoulder, and on the off Buttock F M a little obscure. Whoever has or does take up the said Mare, shall have 40 *s.* reward on their bringing or sending her to *James Mazyck*, Esq; in *Charles Town*, or to *James Stewart*, Esq; near *Wampee.*

STray'd or stolen out of the Bowling-Green Pasture near Charlestown, a brown Gelding 14 Hands and an Half high, with a Blaze in his Forehead, branded on the near Buttock RIS, and has very plain Marks on the Points of his Shoulders by drawing in the Charriot, he is a natural Pacer. Whoever will bring the said Gelding to the Subscriber, shall be well rewarded by

Anne Le Brasseur.

SEVEN good Plantation Slaves, to be sold for ready Money, or as long Credit as the Purchasers shall desire, paying Interest from the Day of Sale and giving such Security as shall be required by the Subscriber, at his Plantation near *Goose-Creek.*

John Martin.